

DRAFT: 24.4.80

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Rehearsal Script
BBC-1 Colour

Project No: 02340/9272
EPISODE: TWO

DOCTOR WHO

SERIAL 5Q

"THE LAST ZOLFA-THURAN"

by

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OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 14th-24th June
30th June - 9th July, 1980

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 25th, 26th, 27th June
10th, 11th, 12th July, 1980

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 4th October, 1980

DOCTOR WHO: "ZOLFA-THURA" EPISODE TWO

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9

MEGLOS
LIEUTENANT BROTDAC
GENERAL GRUGGER
ZASTOR
LEXA
TANNOY VOICE
DEEDRIX
CARIS
1st GUARD

6 GAZTAKS (N/S)
2 CEREMONIAL DEONS (N/S)
ARMED TIGELLAN GUARDS
2 TIGELLANS

SETS:

Int. Meglos Laboratory
Int. Gaztak Space-craft
Int. Power Room Annexe & Power Room
Ext. Tigella Jungle with bell plants, jungle clearing, with space-
Int. Tigella Central Control craft
Ext. Tigella City Entrance
Int. City Walkway (& 2nd)

MODEL SHOTS

Zolfa-Thura

DOCTOR WHO

EPISODE 2: "The Last Zolfa-Thuran"

by

John Flanagan and Andrew McCulloch

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM: Opening
 Titles

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. MEGLOS LABORATORY. DAY.

(A REPRISE OF
EPISODE TWO.

MEGLOS IS LEANING
FORWARD INTO THE
SCREEN, OBSCURING
OUR VIEW OF HIS
PATIENT FACIAL
HANDIWORK.

BUT SOME SORT OF
DELICATE MANIPULATION
IS CLEARLY IN PROGRESS)

BROTADAC: (DEEPLY PUZZLED) This
Meglōs can bend time?

GRUGGER: Right. Into a loop.

BROTADAC: I've never heard of
that have you?

GRUGGER: What does it matter how
its done. The point is - the
Doctor doesn't reach Tigella.

(MEGLOS LEANS BACK AND
WE SEE THE SCREEN
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

THE FACE IN THE
FROZEN FRAME IS
STILL RECOGNISABLY
THE EARTHLINGS,
THOUGH DRAINED OF
GREENNESS NOW.
AND THERE IS SOMETHING
FAMILIAR ABOUT
THESE NEW EYES,
THIS NOSE)

MEGLOS: But he does, gentlemen.
He does. (cont...)

(MEGLOS'S HAND
PRESSES A BUTTON
ON THE CONSOLE.

THE FRAME FLICKERS
INTO MOTION AND
WE WATCH A FAST
PLAYBACK OF THE
EARTHLING'S FACE
DISSOLVING THROUGH
SEVERAL QUICK STAGES
INTO FEATURES THAT ARE
UNCANNILY LIKE...)

MEGLOS: (cont) (TURNING ROUND)
We mustn't disappoint the
Tigellans.

(WE ARE LOOKING
RIGHT INTO THE
FACE OF THE
DOCTOR)

2. INT. TARDIS. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA ARE
BATTLING AT THE
CONTROLS TO
HOLD THE TARDIS
ON COURSE)

THE DOCTOR: It's no good. Every
time we try to -

(WE JUMP CUT BACK
TO THE BEGINNING
OF THE TRACK.
SEE EP.1.)

ROMANA: Oh blast! Here we go
again.

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter?

ROMANA: Now his probe
circuits jammed.

THE DOCTOR: Oh that's easy,
just waggle his tail.

ROMANA: All right, we've tried.
everything else.

(SHE MOVES HIS
TAIL)

K.9: (HIS LIGHTS COMING ON) Thank
you, mistress. Repairs complete.

(ROMANA AND THE
DOCTOR DASH TO
THE CONTROL
CONSOLE.

THEY SPEAK AND
MOVE VERY
RAPIDLY)

ROMANA: What can we try now?
How can we break it?

THE DOCTOR: I'll put the Tardis
in reverse.

ROMANA: K.9., is there any
way out of a chronic hysteresis?

K.9.: Negative mistress, no known
technological procedure.

THE DOCTOR: This isn't working.
We're still looping back.

ROMANA: What about stopping
the time rotor?

THE DOCTOR: No, the loop's
outside the Tardis.

ROMANA: There must be
something.

THE DOCTOR: "No, technological
procedure." Hmm?

(WE JUMP CUT
BACK)

ROMANA: Oh blast! Here we go again.

3. EXT. ZOLFA-THURA (MODEL) DAY.

(AS THE LABORATORY
DESCENDS AGAIN INTO
THE EARTH, ITS
ROOF BLENDING INTO
THE SANDY SURFACE, THE
ANTIQUE GAZTAK
SPACECRAFT ELEVATES
THROUGH FORTY-FIVE
DEGREES IN
PREPARATION FOR
TAKE-OFF)

4. INT. THE SPACE CRAFT COCKPIT. DAY.

(WE ARE IN THE
CRAMPED COCKPIT OF
A CRAFT THAT HAS
MORE OF THE FEEL
OF A LANCASTER
BOMBER THAN THE
"STARSHIP
ENTERPRISE".

THE GAZTAKS AND
MEGLOS SIT IN THE
SPARTAN SURROUNDINGS.
MEGLOS IS NOW
FULLY DISGUISED AS
THE DOCTOR, ONLY
NEEDING THE SCARF
AND HAT.

BROTADAC IS AT THE
CONTROLS.

THROUGH THE
TRANSPARENT BRIDGE
WINDOW WE SEE AN
EXPANSE OF DARKNESS
AND THE FAST
ENLARGING OUTLINE
OF THE PLANET
TIGELLA)

BROTADAC: Tigella. Ten seconds
to atmospheric entry. Activating
heat shields.

(HE PRESSES A
CONTROL)

MEGLOS: (WITH BARELY CONCEALED
DISDAIN) Heat shields? How
fascinating.

GRUGGER: It works. And without
it you'd still be on Zolfa-Thura.

(THE CRAFT SHAKES
AS IT ENTERS THE
ATMOSPHERE)

MEGLOS: (DRYLY) Yes indeed -
more interesting.

BROTADAC: I've got a geographic
fix on the main city entrance.
Are we putting down there?

GRUGGER: No. A jungle land-
fall. A bit to the north.

BROTADAC: (ADJUSTING CONTROLS)
Prepare for landing. Entering
foliage now.

(THERE IS A
ROARING NOISE
AS WE SEE THE
JUNGLE RUSHING
PAST .

MEGLOS DONS HIS
SCARF AND HAT)

5. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(ZASTOR IS WAITING
IN THE FLUCTUATING
LIGHT.

TWO CEREMONIAL
DEONS GUARD THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
POWER ROOM, FROM
WHICH LEXA NOW
APPEARS)

ZASTOR: Well, Lexa?

LEXA: You will not be pleased.

ZASTOR: Your prayers have not
been answered?

(A DISTANT EXPLOSION
IN THE BACKGROUND
REMINDS IS OF THE
CITY'S TROUBLED
POWER SUPPLIES)

LEXA: The Time Lord may
visit us.

ZASTOR: Then you will allow
him to inspect the Pentagon?

LEXA: On one condition.
He must take the Deon Oath.

ZASTOR: (HORRIFIED) No!
That would be an insult to
our guest.

LEXA: Your guest.

ZASTOR: How can we make
a Time Lord swear allegiance
to Ti?

LEXA: Once again, Zastor,
you will be able to impress
us with your diplomacy.

6. EXT. JUNGLE CLEARING. DAY.

(THE GAZTAK SPACE-
CRAFT HAS LANDED
IN THE CLEARING,
DRAGGING WITH
IT A MESS OF
BURNT FOLIAGE.)

THE GAZTAKS HAVE
DISEMBARKED AND
ARE SURVEYING THE
TALL, DENSE
SURROUNDING JUNGLE)

GRUGGER: Right. We'll wait here for
an hour then?

MEGLOS: One hour precisely.

GRUGGER: And come and get you if
something goes wrong?

MEGLOS: Goes wrong? My dear
general, I think you sometimes
forget who I am.

(SMILING, HE DEPARTS
INTO THE FOLIAGE)

BROTADAC: I think he could do
anything. What a mind. Anything.

GRUGGER: (VERY HARD) Don't
think too much, Brotadac.

BROTADAC: (WATCHING HIM GO)
And I like that coat.

7. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(AS IN EPISODE ONE
THE LIGHTS ARE
FLUCTUATING.
THE CRISIS CONTINUES.

DEEDRIX IS AT
THE CONTROL
CONSOLE DIRECTING
OPERATIONS.

WE CONSTANTLY HEAR
THE TANNOY.

ZASTER AND LEXA
ARE NEARBY)

DEEDRIX: The moment he arrives
Caris will bring him to us.

LEXA: Having filled his head with
scientific nonsense I presume.

DEEDRIX: (TO ZASTOR) I hope
your friend the Doctor will appreciate
our difficulties.

(HE MEANS LEXA)

ZASTOR: (POINTEDLY TO BOTH OF
THEM) The Doctor has the
maturity to respect many
points of view.

8. EXT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(BY THE OPEN CITY
ENTRANCE TWO
ARMED TIGELLANS
AND CARIS ARE
WAITING.

CARIS LOOKING
OUT AT THE
JUNGLE)

CARIS: We could inhabit the surface
again.

(SHE TURNS TO THE
TIGELLANS FOR
THEIR REACTIONS -
BUT OF COURSE
THEY DARE NOT
DISCUSS THE
FORBIDDEN SUBJECT)

If this Doctor fails us we
may have to.

(MEGLOS APPEARS FROM
THE FOLIAGE)

MEGLOS: I am the Time Lord,
the Doctor. I'm expected.

CARIS: Yes, indeed. You're
most welcome. Follow me.

9. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING IS
STILL VERY
ERRATIC)

TANNOY VOICE: Central storage
banks overloading. Shall I
close off receptor panels?

DEEDRIX: No, not yet!
Reroute surplus to section
five. They have spare
capacity.

(ZASTOR COMES IN
WITH LEXA)

LEXA: The oath-taking ceremony
is prepared. All is ready.

DEEDRIX: What? You're making
him take the oath? Zastor,
this is ridiculous!

ZASTOR: It has to be done,
Deedrix.

(CARIS APPEARS IN
THE DOORWAY)

CARIS: Zastor.

(THEY ALL TURN
AND LOOK AS
MEGLOS ENTERS)

ZASTOR: (WARMLY) Doctor,
it is good to see you again.

(MEGLOS IS SLIGHTLY
THROWN)

MEGLOS: Again?

ZASTOR: (SLIGHTLY HURT)
Forgive my familiarity.
It's been many years since
we last met. I am Zastor,
now the Tigellan leader.

MEGLOS: Of course. I
remember you well.

ZASTOR: You've hardly
changed Doctor. A little
older, a little wiser.

MEGLOS: (WITH MEANING) Oh,
much wiser. So, Zastor, I
gather the energy source
has become somewhat
capricious.

DEEDRIX: It's out of
control.

MEGLOS: (APPROACHING THE
CONSOLE) Excuse me.

(DEEDRIX VACATES
HIS SEAT.
MEGLOS TAKES IT
AND PERUSES
THE CONTROL
CONSOLE)

You presumably employ some
form of absortion system?

DEEDRIX: A series of receptor panels placed above the Pentagon. The radiated energy is measured here.

(HE INDICATES THE
FLUCTUATING
ENERGY LEVEL
GAUGE)

MEGLOS: These panels can be closed down, of course.

DEEDRIX: The central storage banks should contain enough energy for one hour. But it could be dangerous.

MEGLOS: (RISING) One hour is all I need. Turn them off.

(DEEDRIX LOOKS AT
ZASTOR.
ZASTOR NODS)

DEEDRIX: (INTO TANNOY) Close down the receptor panels until further notice.

MEGLOS: (MOVING TO DOOR)
Excellent. Now show me to the Pentagon.

ZASTOR: After you Doctor. I'm sure you remember the way.

MEGLOS: (UNCTIOUSLY) No. Now you are leader, I will follow you.

(LEXA STANDS BETWEEN
THEM AND THE DOOR)

LEXA: Before entering the
Power Room you must take the
Deon Oath.

DEEDRIX: The Doctor will
never agree to this farce.

ZASTOR: Forgive me, Doctor,
for not mentioning this
little matter earlier. A
formality.

(LEXA A NOTE
OF TRIUMPH IN
HER VOICE)

LEXA: Will you swear
allegiance to Ti, Doctor?

(MEGLOS AFTER
ENJOYING THE
SUSPENSE FOR
A MOMENT)

MEGLOS: Most flattering
of you to think me worthy.
Do lead the way.

10. INT. THE TARDIS. DAY.

(WE ARE AT THE
END OF ANOTHER
TRACK)

ROMANA: All right, we've
tried everything else.

(SHE MOVES HIS
TAIL)

K.9.: Thank you mistress,
repairs complete.

ROMANA: We can't get out of
it. We've tried everything.

THE DOCTOR: That's what you
said about repairing K.9.
(STOPS SUDDENLY) "We've
tried everything". Of
course!

ROMANA: What?

THE DOCTOR: Can you remember
the rest of what you said?

ROMANA: I should do. We've been through it enough times.

THE DOCTOR: That's how we'll do it. Throw it out of phase.

ROMANA: (CATCHING ON) Go through the motions deliberately?

THE DOCTOR: Before the cycle comes round again.

ROMANA: You were over there!

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes, of course. Now off you go.

(A MOMENT'S
HESITATION)

ROMANA: Oh, blast!
Here we go again.

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter?

ROMANA: Now his probe circuit's jammed.

(THERE IS AN
AWFUL SILENCE.

THE DOCTOR HAS
DRIED.

ROMANA POINTS AT
K.9.'s TAIL)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, that's easy.
Just waggle his tail.

(AS THEY COME UP
AGAINST THE
HYSTERESIS THEIR
RE-ENACTMENT
BEGINS TO
ENCOUNTER
RESISTANCE.

THEIR VOICES
AND MOVEMENTS
SLOW DOWN AS
THEY WORK AGAINST
THE TIME STREAM)

ROMANA: We've...tried...
everything...else...

(SHE MOVES HIS
TAIL)

K.9.: Thank...you...
mistress...

(FOR A MOMENT
TIME SEEMS TO
COME TO A
STOP.

THE TARDIS
JUDDERS. THE
TOOL KIT,
MANUAL ETC,
FLY ACROSS THE
ROOM.

SUDDENLY THE
DOCTOR AND
ROMANA BREAK FREE
AND FALL FORWARD)

(NORMALLY) Repairs
complete.

ROMANA: Phase cancellation!
We've done it.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.
For one awful moment I
thought you had forgotten
your lines.

(A LOOK FROM
ROMANA)

11. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING
IS MAINLY BY
FLAMING TORCHES
HERE.

MEGLOS, STAND-
ING ON A
SQUARE FASHIONED
ROCK, IS
CONCLUDING
THE DEON
OATH.

LEXA IS IN
FRONT OF HIM
ADMINISTERING.

SEVERAL DEONS
STAND IN THE
BACKGROUND.
WITH THEM ARE
ZASTOR, DEEDRIX
AND CARIS)

LEXA: Neither to transgress the
laws of the Pentagram.

MEGLOS: Neither to transgress
the laws of the Penatram.

LEXA: Thanks be to Ti.

Tog: { MEGLOS &
 { ASSEMBLED Thanks be to Ti.
 { DEONS:

LEXA: You are now free to enter
the Power Room.

DEEDRIX: (QUIETLY SARCASTIC)
Thanks be to Ti.

(MEGLOS LOOKS
TOWARDS THE
POWER ROOM.

THE LIGHT IS
PULSATING
ERRATICALLY)

MEGLOS: People of Tigella,
what I have to do may prove
to be extremely dangerous.

ZASTOR: In what way?

MEGLOS: To control the
output it may be necessary
to provoke even more violent
emissions.

DEEDRIX: Then you'll be in
danger yourself.

(MEGLOS IS
SLIGHTLY
THROWN FOR
A MOMENT)

MEGLOS: (A GLIB LIE) Hardly.
I'm a Time Lord. Having existed
in the future I cannot die now.

DEEDRIX: That can't be true.
A philosophical paradox.

MEGLOS: No, simply beyond
your comprehension. Your
own lives, however, will be
in danger.

ZASTOR: Then we must leave.

MEGLOS: Precisely. I alone
will enter the Power Room.

LEXA: It was agreed,
Zastor, that I should accom-
pany him on the God's behalf.

(ZASTOR LOOKS
TO MEGLOS)

MEGLOS: (TO LEXA) But now I
have the protection of Ti
himself. We cannot appear
to mistrust his blessing.

(A MOMENT)

LEXA: So be it.

12. EXT. THE JUNGLE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS
IS MATERIA-
LISING IN A
PARTICULARLY
DENSE PATCH
OF JUNGLE.

THE DOOR OPENS
A FEW DEGREES
- BUT ITS
HANDLE IS
CAUGHT IN A
CREEPER)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) That
hinge is stuck again. Accord-
ing to my calculations this
should be Sector Eight of the
City.

ROMANA: (O.O.V.) Let me.

(SHE MANAGES
TO SLIP OUT)

(LOOKING ROUND) Well, if
this is The City, I can only
assume we're in some sort
of park. Or zoological gar-
dens, perhaps.

(THE DOCTOR
STRUGGLES
OUT, FOLLOWED
BY K9)

THE DOCTOR: (SEEING THE
JUNGLE) The word is
zo-ological, actually.
Good heavens, this has
grown up a bit since I
was last here.

ROMANA: Where is the city, then?

(THE DOCTOR, TAKING
HIS BEARINGS FROM
THE SKY)

THE DOCTOR: Let me see ...
It has to be this way.

(HE BEGINS TO PUSH
THROUGH THE UNDER-
GROWTH)

K9: Twenty-two degrees, North,
thirty-six point four degrees
west.

(K9 BEGINS TO MOVE
OFF IN THE OPPOSITE
DIRECTION TO THE DOCTOR)

ROMANA: (WEARILY) Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR TURNS AND
NOTICES K9)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes, of course.

(CATCHING ROMANA'S
LOOK)

Anyone can make a mistake.

13. INT. THE POWER ROOM. DAY.

(MEGLOS AT
THE ENTRANCE
DISMISSES
LEXA AND THE
OTHER TIGELLANS.

HE TURNS AND
WALKS SLOWLY
IN, HIS FACE
BATHED IN
GOLDEN LIGHT.

HE STOPS AND
TAKES OUT
THE REDIMEN-
SIONER WE
SAW IN EPISODE
ONE.

HE LOOKS TO-
WARDS THE
PENTAGRAM AND
SMILES)

MEGLOS: Ten thousand years!

(WE SEE THE
GOLDEN PENTA-
GRAM FOR THE
FIRST TIME.

BENEATH ITS
RECEPTOR PANELS,
ON A PLINTH-
LIKE ROCK,
STANDS A FIVE-
SIDED GOLDEN
OBJECT THROB-
BING WITH
LIGHT AND
POWER.

IT IS FIVE
FEET IN HEIGHT,
DEPTH AND WIDTH,
FILLING THE
CAVE WITH ITS
SPLENDOUR.

MEGLOS APPROACHES
THE PENTAGRAM
AND GENTLY
PLACES THE
REDIMENSIONER
ON IT.

THE UNTOUCHABLE
HAS BEEN TOUCHED)

14. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH BELL
PLANTS. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: I only got the
direction wrong because of
Tigella's anti-clockwise
rotation.

ROMANA: (STOPPING) Some of
these leaves are burnt.

(SHE EXAMINES
SOME SCORCHED
LEAVES)

THE DOCTOR: No time for
botany. We're late already.

ROMANA: Now what would cause
that? Thinness of the atmo-
sphere? The pentagram surges
can't be reaching this far.
(DRILY) Or the anti-clock-
wise rotation?

THE DOCTOR: (STRIDING OFF)
You do go on, Romana! I
don't want to hear another
word.

(ROMANA STEPS
FORWARD TO
TAKE A LAST
LOOK AT THE
BURNT FOLIAGE.

WE SEE HER
FOOT LAND ON
A WHITE ROOT
ON THE SUR-
FACE. THIS
TRIGGERS OFF
A CREEPER
WHICH LASHES
OUT AND ENTANGLES
HER FEET.

SIMULTANEOUSLY
A LARGE BELL-
LIKE GREEN
FLOWER DESCENDS
OVER HER FACE.

WE HEAR MUFFLED
CRIES AS ROMANA
STRUGGLES TO
GET FREE,

SHE FUMBLES IN
HER POCKET AND
PULLS OUT THE
ELECTRO PLIERS
WE SAW IN
EPISODE ONE.

SHE BEGINS TO
SNIP AT THE
PLANT WITH
THE PLIERS)

15. INT. THE POWER ROOM ANNEX. DAY.

(IT IS DARK AND SHADOWY.

CARIS HAS DISOBEYED
THE ORDER TO STAY AWAY.

SHE MOVES SLOWLY OUT OF
THE SHADOWS TOWARDS
THE POWER ROOM.

SUDDENLY A HAND IS PLACED
ON HER SHOULDER.

SHE SPINS ROUND TO
SEE LEXA)

LEXA: What are you doing here,
Caris?

CARIS: Let go. It is vital we
understand what is happening
in there.

LEXA: You were ordered to stay
out of this area.

CARIS: So were you Lexa.

(WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS FROM
WITHIN THE POWER ROOM)

LEXA: He's coming out.

(THEY HURRY BACK TO
THE SHADOWS.

MEGLOS APPEARS FROM
THE POWER ROOM.

HE WALKS THROUGH
THE CAVE AREA AND
ASCENDS THE STEPS
TOWARDS THE CITY.

LEXA EMERGES FROM THE
SHADOWS AND WATCHES
HIM GO)

CARIS: (LOOKING TOWARDS THE
POWER ROOM) What happened
to the light?

LEXA: What?

(THEY RUSH TOWARDS
THE POWER ROOM,
THEN BOTH STOP IN
SHOCK AND AMAZEMENT)

CARIS: (QUIETLY) It's not
possible.

(WE NOW SEE THE
CAVE AS BEFORE
EXCEPT THAT THE
PLINTH IS EMPTY.

THE PENTAGRAM HAS
DISAPPEARED!)

16. EXT. CITY ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
AND K9 APPEAR
FROM THE JUNGLE
AND WALK TO-
WARDS THE TWO
GUARDS WE SAW
BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: Ah, hello. I'm
the Doctor. I believe you're
expecting me.

FIRST GUARD: I didn't see
you go out.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry?

FIRST GUARD: This is the
second time you've come in.

THE DOCTOR: Remarkable memory.
It's been fifty of your years
since I was here last. You've
certainly let that jungle go
a bit.

(THE GUARDS
EXCHANGE
BAFFLED LOOKS)

Come along K.9, Romana. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR
TURNS AND
REALISES
ROMANA'S NOT
THERE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Where
she's got to? K.9. Run
along and fetch her. Do tell
her to hurry up.

K.9: Yes, Master.

(K.9. TRUNDLES
OFF)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE GUARDS)
Meanwhile, I'd better look
into your power problem.

(NEITHER OF
THE GUARDS
OFFERS TO
ESCORT HIM)

(WITH GOOD GRACE) No trouble.
I'll find my own way down.

(HE WALKS INTO
THE CITY)

17. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH BELL
PLANTS. DAY.

(WITH THE
ELECTRO-PLIARS
ROMANA IS CUT-
TING HERSELF
FREE FROM THE
BELL PLANTS.

ONCE HER HEAD
IS CLEAR SHE
REACHES DOWN
AND SEVERS
THE ROOT AT
HER FEET, BE-
FORE FALLING
TO THE GROUND
EXHAUSTED.

ROMANA: Bell-plants! Very
nasty.

(SHE PUTS OUT
HER HAND AND
TOUCHES THE
WHITE ROOT.

THE CREEPER
LASHES AT HER
ONCE MORE.
AND ANOTHER
PLANT DESCENDS.

SHE MOVES CLEAR
OF IT)

Now I see why they live under-
ground. (cont...)

(SHE HURRIES
THROUGH THE
FOLIAGE.

SUDDENLY
ROMANA STOPS
AND EXAMINES
SOME HEAVILY
SCORCHED LEAVES)

ROMANA: (cont) More scorching.
It seems to be increasing. It's
all very odd.

18. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. DAY.

(THE LIGHTING IS
STEADY BUT DIM.

DEEDRIX IS AT THE
MAIN CONSOLE, ZASTOR STANDS
NEAR BY.

CARIS AND LEXA HAVE
JUST BURST IN)

ZASTOR: (INCREDULOUS) Vanished?

CARIS: We watched the Doctor
leave and then ... The Power
Room's empty.

ZASTOR: That's inconceivable.

(DEEDRIX PICKS UP
THE TANNOY)

DEEDRIX: This is Control.
Activate receptor panels.

(THEY ALL STRAIN TO LOOK
AT THE ENERGY INTAKE
GAUGE. IT DOES NOT MOVE)

It's dead. There is no power
down there!

(THEY ARE STUNNED)

ZASTOR: Where is the Doctor?

CARIS: He didn't come up here?

LEXA: He's betrayed us.

ZASTOR: Now wait a moment
There must be some explanation
for this. Tell me exactly
what happened.

LEXA: There isn't time. Out
of my way.

(SHE PUSHES PAST
ZASTOR TO THE TANNOY)

This is a Control Command - this
is a Control Command. Arrest
the Time Lord. Stop him at
all costs. He must not leave
the City.

19. INT. A WALKWAY. DAY.

(LIGHTING IS STEADY
BUT DIM.

MEGLOS WALKS DOWN
THE CORRIDOR.

AT THE FAR END WE
SEE TWO TIGELLANS
WITH THEIR BACKS
TO HIM)

LEXA'S VOICE ON TANNOY: Control
Command, Arrest the Time Lord!

(MEGLOS FREEZES.

FOR A MOMENT WE SEE
REAL FEAR IN HIS EYES -
AND HE TURNS SLIGHTLY
GREEN, WITH A HINT OF
CACTUS SPINES.

THEN HE SEES THE OPENING
TO A CAVE LEADING OFF THE
CORRIDOR AND SLIDES INTO
IT:

THE TIGELLANS TURN AND
SEE AN EMPTY CORRIDOR.
THEY HURRY DOWN IT PAST
THE CAVE.

THE CAVE IS A
FOOD BAY. AMID
THE CULTIVATED
GREEN PLANTS WE
SEE MEGLOS CROUCH-
ING IN THE SHADOWS)

20. INT. ANOTHER WALKWAY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS LOOKING
AROUND THE WALKWAY,
OBVIOUSLY LOST)

THE DOCTOR: That's odd.
I was sure Central Control was
this way.

(A TIGELLAN COMES INTO
THE WALKWAY)

Ah excuse me. I'm the Doctor.
I am expected. I wonder if you
could let people know I've
arrived.

TANNOY VOICE: (DEEDRIX) Stop
the Time Lord. Stop the
Doctor - take him at all costs.

(THE DOCTOR, LOOKING
AT THE TIGELLAN)

THE DOCTOR: Very impressive.
Not quite what I had in mind,
but very impressive.

(LEXA APPEARS
AT ONE END OF
THE CORRIDOR WITH
TWO ARMED TIGELLANS)

LEXA: There he is, take him.

(THE GUARDS RUSH
TOWARDS THE DOCTOR
AND GRAB HOLD OF HIM)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right.
I'm a friend.

LEXA: Where is the Pentagon?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. I
can't even find Central Control.

(ZASTOR ARRIVES
WITH MORE GUARDS)

Zastor, my dear fellow how
good to see you. Could you
tell them who I am.

LEXA: We know who you are.

ZASTOR: Doctor, what has
happened?

THE DOCTOR: Ah yes. I'm sorry
I'm late - we would have been
here earlier but for the Chronic
Hysteresis ... you know a
sort of time loop.

LEXA: We?

THE DOCTOR: My assistant will
be along in a moment - anyway
Zastor, how are you?

ZASTOR: Baffled Doctor - You'd
better come with us.

THE DOCTOR: What about
Romana and K.9.?

LEXA: Never mind them. Take
him away.

(THE GUARDS MARCH
THE DOCTOR AWAY)

21. EXT. THE JUNGLE WITH SPACECRAFT.
DAY.

(ROMANA IS PEERING THROUGH
THE FOLIAGE, A PUZZLED
LOOK ON HER FACE.

WE SEE FROM HER P.O.V.
THE GAZTAK SPACECRAFT.

SHE APPROACHES IT AND STANDS
IN THE BURNT-OUT CLEARING)

ROMANA: So that's what caused
the burning.

(SHE TURNS STRAIGHT
INTO BROTDAC.

SHE GASPS IN HORROR)

I do beg your pardon.

(BROTDAC ATTEMPTS
TO GRAB HER.

SHE DUCKS UNDER HIS
ARMS AND RUNS INTO
THE UNDERGROWTH.

BROTDAC IN
CLOSE PURSUIT)

22. EXT. THE JUNGLE. DAY.

(K.9. IS
TRUNDLING
ALONG, HIS
PROGRESS
GETTING SLOWER
AND SLOWER.

HIS BATTERIES
ARE RUNNING
DOWN.

HE STOPS)

K.9: Mistress? Mistress?
Response negative. Batteries
require recharge - must re-
turn to City.

(HE TURNS
AROUND AND
SLOWLY TRUNDLES
BACK THE WAY
HE HAS COME)

23. EXT. THE JUNGLE CLEARING WITH
SPACECRAFT. DAY.

(ROMANA IS CORNERED.

THE CIRCLE OF GAZTAKS
RELENTLESSLY CLOSES
ROUND HER UNTIL SHE
IS HEMMED IN ON ALL SIDES,
HER BACK TO THE GAZTAK
CRAFT.

BROTADAC BREAKS THROUGH
THE CIRCLE AND LOOMS
OVER ROMANA)

BROTADAC: She's seen too
much. Kill her.

TELECINE 2:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

END TELECINE 2

FADE OUT